

## The Move by [midnightsunset1122](#)

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**Summary:**

After he had gotten out another guy came out yet he seemed younger. He was tall and had curly black hair that covered most of his face, he was very pale, we wore a black jacket, over from the looks of it a snowboarding T-shirt that had said something but I am not sure what, some black ragtag jeans and black boots

# 1. The ride

## Author's Note:

Hey guys! This is my first story let me know what you think. I will try to update every week but no promises.

Couple notes:

Eleven is 15 years old, Boris is 16 years, its been about a month since Theo left Las Vegas to go to New York, Boris's father left him to go to Asturias so Boris lives with Xandra

## El's POV

It was a week. A week ago that Hopper had died. I week ago that we all packed up and moved away. It was this place away from Hawkins but I didn't want to leave because of my friends and of course Mike. I was a smart kid I had thought but people always told me that too. Yet I didn't always feel smart. I didn't know a lot of big or even regular words, tho I still tried my best. And the thing was where we're moving to I had never heard of. It was like Las Vegas or something. "El sweetie was here" Joyce had said witch brought me out of my thoughts. As we were pulling into the area I noticed a sign that said Cannon Shadows. I had gotten out of the car and had taken a look around to see if there were some kids that I could maybe play with. it was empty. no kids, not even any parents. which was kinda nice I guess we had the whole street to our self but it was also sad. Cuz next to the party in Hawkins, Jonathan, Joyce and Hopper, and I guess Steve I was alone. Or so I thought about 3 hours after we started to unpack I had noticed a car. it was a nice-looking car nothing that Joyce had owned. The door to the car had opened and there was this man he had semed kinda nice he wore I cowboy hat, a redshirt, and some blue jeans and cowboy boots. He seemed tall. After he had gotten out another guy came out yet he seemed younger. He was tall and had curly black hair that covered most of his face, he was very pale, we wore a black jacket, over from the looks of it a snowboarding T-shirt that had said something but I am not sure what, some black ragtag jeans and black boots. Both boys

had made their way to the house right in front of them witch was right next door to us. I hadn't seen it but there was a faint sound of nocking maybe. And then the car starting but I hadn't seen the curly-haired boy in the car. By the time we had finished unpacking most of the stuff had been in the house the rest was still in the moving van. "So..... you guys start school on Monday." Joyce had said. "Cool," we all said except me. I had just nodded and kept eating the take-out we had ordered, I guess it was nice I could make new friends or something. During the whole meal, I couldn't stop thinking about Mike, so right after dinner I went to the walkie-talkie he had given me and I tried to call him "Mike, are you there, El over" he had taught when talking you should always say over to show that you are done talking. "...." that was it from Mike, so tried him again "Mike it, me El you there, Over". it was about 30 seconds before I heard something, yet in those 30 seconds it felt like forever. "Hey, El can't talk right now maybe we can talk later, Over" "Ya sure, Mike see you later, Love you, Over" "love yo..." I had waited for him to say Over, but after about a minute of waiting, I think we were done talking. While getting ready for bed and all I kept thinking "what was Mike doing that he couldn't even talk to me or even finish a simple sentence." the next day was the same unpack until dark, have take out, then try Mike, only to find out that he was busy. I had a hard time sleeping that night because I kept dreaming about the Lab and Dr. Brener and opening the gate. On Monday Joyce had woken us all up around 7:30 ish. we had barely any food so we had leftover take-out food for breakfast. Joyce said that she would go get food today at the nearby store. By 8:00 Will and I were in school while Jonathan had to go an extra 10 minutes to the community college or something. Because I didn't know many things the school had put me in this class called special eds or something. This was where I guess if you were like me and didn't know much stuff they would help you learn it because I wasn't at grade level or something witch was with most of my classes except for reading with a teacher named Mrs. Spears. I guess it was because Hopper gave me a bunch of books to read for little kids but I got better so he gave me harder ones. Reading was my fourth period in total I had five periods:

1. Special eds for Soc. Studies
2. Special eds for Math
3. Special eds for Language arts
4. Reading

## 5. Special eds for Science

By lunchtime, I had only done 2 periods and I had yet to make a friend, I was looking for Will and saw no sight of him so I sat alone for lunch. I had started heading to the bathroom when someone caught my eye. At first, I thought it was Mike but when I looked again it was someone else. When I was in the bathroom I had met a girl her name was Kaley or something with a K. I had not remembered her name because she said she had 2 Kaley or something and what her boyfriend calls her witch was Kotku which meant something in a different language. she seemed nice and even was willing to share her weed. But I said no because why would I want to hold on to grass. I was excited to get back to class because I would get to meet a new teacher and everything and some kids. Plus Mike and everyone had said that science was the best class. When I got into Reading I had noticed the curly-haired boy sitting drumming his fingers at his desk. He looked like he didn't want to be here. As I was entering the class the teacher pulled me aside. Mrs. Spears said, "Hello my Name is Mrs. Spears, so if you are up for it would you go and introduce yourself to the class." I had said "yes" just to be nice. When the bell rang Mrs. Spears waved me over and called the class by saying "Ok class today we have a new student joining us everybody says Hi." The class didn't say hi they just waved. I stood right Infront of the teacher's desk with her hand on my shoulder I had no choice but to introduce my self "Hi, My name is El, I lived in Hawkins before I moved here." and that was it but before I could sit down a kid asked, "Hey is El, short for anything.". I hadn't thought of answering and just sitting down but of course, the teacher wouldn't let go of my shoulder so I stood there not knowing what to say but then a memory came up the boys were sneaking me into their school in a wig and dress and their teacher had come over and asked for my name, of course, I was going to say Eleven but, Mike stepped in and had said, Eleanor. "Ya, El is short for Eleanor". But after I was done talking I kept thinking all I could have said no El's not short for anything. As I stood in front of the class the same thing had happened I had seen Mike again, but when I looked again it wasn't exactly Mike just someone with a face that looked like Mike. Every seat was full except for a seat across from the curly-haired boy. During class, I had felt him staring at me the whole time. By the time class ended I had wanted to ask what he wanted but I didn't it wasn't till now I had noticed that the curly-haired boy had the face that

looked like Mike's so I guess that caught me off guard. Next was science it wasn't too bad but it wasn't as exciting as the boys had said. Because Joyce was looking for a job me and Will were told to ride the bus. I stood waiting for Will and the bus. While waiting the curly-haired face that looked like Mike's boy stood next to me. We had stood in silence for a moment while I was looking for Will. eventually the bus had come and with no sight of Will I didn't think much of it cuz I knew that nothing was wrong with him. I had never ridden a bus which was true yes but not true. About a year ago I went to go find my sister and I had ridden a bus, but this was different. I had just flung myself down at the front of the bus which judging by the way kids went to the back I was sitting in an unpopular spot. I had seen Will enter with some people my guess his new friend so I didn't get up and go sit with him. "Boris"

## 2. The bus ride

### Notes for the Chapter:

Hey guys let me know in the comments below if you guys liked it, it means a lot to me when I get feedback

### Boris POV

Ever since I had chosen not to go with Theo to New York or California or wherever or go with my dad back to Australia, things have been different, Naaman Silver comes around and I do this or that for him. Xandra would get up go to work all day then come home make dinner for us then go to bed and repeat the whole thing. I would go to school most of the time except when I didn't feel like or got too drunk and/or high. I had gotten back together with Kotku because with her I didn't always feel that alone. Every day was the same until Saturday. I had woken up and gotten ready for Naaman Silver to come and get me. By the time we had finished we started to head back home, I had noticed a moving van and a green car. I wouldn't have given it too much attention but it was weird having someone else living here. I was getting out of the car right after Naaman Silver had and noticed a girl. After I was inside the house I had gone to my room to smoke and re-read the Idiot for the 100th time. On Sunday I had done nothing but drink and listen to music. By Sunday evening I went to the playground and sat on the swings smoking and watching the sunset. I had remembered Theo and me sitting here almost every day talking, laughing, and eating half-melted chocolate bars from the vending machine, I guess that was when times were easier. Around god knows when I had started heading back to the house. On Monday, the alarm clock in Theo's old room which I guess was my new room had read 7:30, I had gotten up and took the school bus to school. By lunch, I had gone looking for Kotku and had noticed the same girl who was moving into the house next door to me and Xandra. By fourth period I was bored out of my mind. I had liked Mrs. Spear (or as I call her Mrs. Spirsetskaya) because this was the only class Theo and me had together. But ever since he had left I have hated her class. Most of the time in her class I

would just sit drumming my fingers on the desk and staring at the seat Theo use to sit in. I had never used to be like this empty when someone left me but with Theo, it was different about a day after he had left I had felt nothing, not sadness, or anger at my self just emptiness. I was brought out of my thought when Mrs. Spirsetskaya had asked everybody to say hello to the new girl and of course, no one said hi they all just waved, I had just done nothing but continued drumming the dest with my fingers and starting at Theos old desk. And again what had brought me out of my thoughts was when the new girl had sat right in Theo's spot. I hadn't been paying much attention to the lesson or really anything all day. By the time class had ended I had gone to meet Kotku for Social Studies. In Social Studies Kotku had told me she had met this girl in the bathroom. "She was nice I guess a little weird tho, I mean who would say no to free weed." "Ok, what did she look like," I asked. " Well she was tall, she had dark brown hair with streaks of light brown maybe, I don't know Boris I didn't get a good look at her". When school ended I started heading towards the bus while walking I was trying to remember the new girl's name, she had said it in class but I didn't remember it. While waiting for the bus I had noticed the new girl and stood next to her tho she looked like she didn't want to talk to me but more like she was looking for someone or something. While standing next to her I had finally gotten a good look at her she was a medium height, she had brown hair with some light brown streaks in it, and she was tan unlike me who was very pale for living in Las Vegas, She had worn a light blue shirt with a button-up flannel over it with a little, knot on the end, she also was wearing some light blue jeans and some black with streaks of white sneakers. When the bus had come she had seam very eager to get on the bus. She had gotten on before me, as I was getting on I saw that she was watching a boy go with maybe his friends but she didn't go with them or anything just watch and stayed in her seat. I wasn't planning on it but next to Kotku and I guess Naaman Silver and Xandra I had nobody. She seemed very into her thought's so I had sat down and said "Boris" with my hand out. That seemed to surprise or bring her back. "what", I had to repeat myself and said, " Hi am Boris". "Ya, sorry El," so that's what it was El, which was short for Elanor. When I had said hi she seemed shocked or something but I didn't pay close attention to it because after a second El, seemed fine. " So Boris, right, you're in my reading class with Mrs. Spear" I had laughed at this for some strange

reason. El had looked at me with the most confusing look on her face, so I had said “ Да, I am in your reading class with Mrs. Spear. Tho I am laughing cuz I haven't hear someone call her Mrs. Spear outside the classroom.” “What do you call her then” “Well” I had said “my friend and me” I had stopped for a second thinking why bring Theo into this “ sorry I just call her Mrs. Spirsetskaya”. That was it I thought she seemed like she didn't want to talk so I didn't push. “Where are you from Boris” “Oh!, Well let's see” I had pulled out my finger to count on “I've lived in Russia, Scotland which was maybe cool but I don't remember it, Australia, Poland, New Zealand, Texas for two months, Alaska, New Guinea, Canada, Saudi Arabia, Sweden, Ukraine and now Las Vegas, but mostly Australia Russia and Ukraine. “Wow” El had said “ Ya my dad and I used to travel” I had emphasized the word used because well I don't think I will go back to those places with my dad ever again. I guessed El, had picked up on that “ Just you and your dad what about your mom” “ My mom she's been dead for donkey's years, she was an alkie got drunk one night and fell out a window” it was kinda sad how easily I could say this completely unfazed. “oh why don't you travel anymore with your dad” “well” I had put my hands up I had done this a lot when I was at a loss for words or something. “I don't travel with my dad anymore because.... about a month or so ago he wanted to move again to Australia and I didn't want to so I left him and stayed with my friend I guess.” “why didn't you want to go with him” “I...” I didn't know what to say but judging by the way she was looking at me she wanted an answer “cuz I was happy in Las Vegas and I had made one of the greatest friends of my life and I didn't want to leave him.” after a second or so I guess, El was done asking me questions, so I asked my own. “So, El, where were you from before you moved here?” “I lived in Hawkins, Indiana my whole life up until now” Turns out that El, also lived in Cannon Shadows, the house right next to me and Xandra. By the time almost the entire bus was empty I was getting ready to leave to go home maybe see El, again in class say Hi, and that was it, but she thought differently. “Boris if you want to hang out or talk more we could hang out at my house?” I was taken back by this, this had felt like the first day I had met Theo, talk on the bus found out we both live in Cannon Shadows, ask if he wants to come over to my house and watch S.O.S Iceberg, have a beer and talk and never watch S.O.S Iceberg. “Ya sure.” “Great!” from the looks of it El, didn't seem like she knew where Cannon Shadows was so I said “hey

this is our stop” Both me and El, got off the bus along with another boy, I didn’t think too much of him so I started walking before I stopped to pull out the black umbrella in my backpack, I had done this for 2 reasons: 1. I hate the sun 2. It was cooler to walk under since the weather in Las Vegas was very hot

But before I could start walking El had called me over “Boris” she gave the hand signal that meant come here, “This is Will, Will this is Boris,” “Hi” Will had said “ Привет” I had said only to remember neither of them spoke Russian “I mean Hello.” All three of us started walking back to the house. I had put two and two together that either El and Will were dating or great friends or brother and sister. “So” Will had said “You live here to” I would have given a snarky response like no... I just like randomly getting off the school bus and going to other people's houses, but I didn't I just said “ ya, just me and Xandra, “who’s Xandra” El had said, “Well Xandra is my friend's dead dads, girlfriend.” “What’s your friend's name” Will had asked. I didn't answer for a second “His name was Theo or as I liked to call him Potter.” They both look confused for a second “ I call him Potter because he had these circular glasses, and New York shirt and khakis he reminded me of Harry Potter.” Will had gotten the reference yet El, didn’t.

After about 20 minutes of walking we had made it to our houses.

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

I hoped you guys like it and plz tell me if I should make El and Boris date but also if I should make El, go into the whole doing drugs, and drink and smoking so let me guys know! Also Thanks so much for reading this!!

### 3. The talk

#### Notes for the Chapter:

Hey sorry I didn't post for a while had a little writer's block but I got through it so ya Hope you guys like this chapter and let me know in the comments

#### Boris POV

I had forgotten for a second and started heading to my house but El, pulled my arm, and said "Where are you going? My house is over here" "Ya right sorry I forgot for a second" "Why" Will had asked, "Because I haven't been to someone else house in a while" "ok" was the response I had gotten from Will. The three of us had walked inside the house and I was taken back. The house looked nothing like Xandras or my old house. They had a nice-looking living room with a dark green couch. The living room had opened into the kitchen. They didn't have much in there but there were a table and an island and the necessary appliances. while going to El's room I notice a pack of cigarettes on a table in the hallway and took it. El and I had taken the stairs up to her room because Joyce's bedroom and her bathroom were on the first floor while Jonathan's, (Will's Brother) Will, and El's rooms were on the second floor along with two bathrooms. After I had gotten into El's house Jonathan had introduced himself as Will and El's older brother so I was somewhat right on my guess between El and Will. In El's room it wasn't very decorated, it a white desk and a chair, a closet and a bed with blue and white sheets and that was it no posters or picture or anything. There were some books on the desk and a piece of paper. I noticed that El had sat on the bed so I sat with her. "So tell me about your friend Potter?" "Well" I had no clue how to tell her about him would I tell the bad or the good what he looked like how he acted, if I did the good and the bad meaning his mother was dead that that was the reason he moved her so his dad could take care of him. Or the good he was a great friend or would I tell her about all the things we did, steal, drink, do drugs, get so high and/or drunk we don't remember what we did last night. "His real name was Theodore Decker, he had brown turtle-shell glasses and a lot of button shirts and khakis. He has blonde hair I guess maybe not I

don't know." "Ok, well how did you guys meet" "well, that depends on 'meet'" "what do you mean by that", El had seemed generally confused so I started with the very first time I had seen him "We were both in Mrs. Spirsetskaya's class and we had been reading a book and some kids were talking and I had said 'Twat' witch lead Theo to look at me then we talked to each other on the bus from where I had called him Harry Potter he said Fuck you and well then we got to talking... about our dad's and mom's we had found out that both our moms were dead we had talked about where we both have lived, then I invited him over to my house to watch a movie but we never did, when we got to my house we talked for a bit then we went to my room and kept talking to us when to Potter's house and then we pretty much became a friend after that." We started to talk some more before Jonathan had come and asked if El, had done her homework. It was interesting to see Jonathan come and check on El, Theo and I had never had this where Larry or Xandra would come and ask us if we did the homework and stuff. After El had said that she didn't have any homework which I knew wasn't true because Mrs. Spirsetskaya had assigned homework or maybe she didn't either way I wasn't going to do it, we had kept talking, during a conversation about her old friends, we had heard something, I didn't know what it was but El did and she had gotten off her bed and into her closet and pulled out a black walkie-talkie from the looks of it silver lines on the side with a long antenna, the walkie-talkie had said "Hey El if your not busy can we talk right now over" I didn't know who this was on the other side until El had said " Hey sorry Mike, I can't talk right now I am hanging out with a new friend, bye Over" then she had put the walkie-talkie antenna down and back into the closet. "who's Mike" I had asked hoping to get an answer. "Mike is one of my friends back in Hawkins, well more than friends, Mike's my boyfriend" ok so she was dating someone but it wasn't Will, I started to wonder if they were still dating and if so could they handle the long distance. We had continued talking until sundown, this was where Joyce, Will's mom had come home, I had taken this as the time to get out and wait for Xandra to get home, but again El had thought differently, she had brought me over to Joyce and introduced me "Joyce this is Boris my new friend" Joyce had eyed me for a moment before saying " Hello Boris, it so nice to see that El, has already made a new friend" They had invited me to stay for diner but I had declined because I knew Xandra would be waiting for me and

be upset if I made her wait after she had made diner. When I had gotten home Xandra was already done making the diner, and by done I mean microwaving the hot wing she had gotten from the bar for me, and microwaving her pasta she had also gotten from the bar she worked at. After dinner, I had cleaned while Xandra drank herself to sleep I had noticed every since her friend became mean to her and Larry died she drank her self to sleep almost every night mostly the night she wasn't working the next day. After everything had been cleaned up and Xandra was asleep in her room I grabbed a pack of cigarettes and a bottle of Vodka and headed to the playground. On the way over I had thought a lot about Theo and me and the way we were always on our own, making our food most of the time and taking care of each other, and I guess I had thought a little too hard and remembered when I didn't have Theo in my life when it was just me and my dad, I had always been good at taking care of my self, like getting money or food or stuff I need to do for school. By the time I had reached the playground, I saw someone sitting on the swings. I had thought it was Will or Jonathon, but not El, for she didn't cross my mind until after I had seen it was El. As I was sitting down in the swing next to her I started to light one of the cigarettes I had taken from her house. "what are you doing" she had asked it was weird like who didn't know what fucking smoking was. So I had said "smoking, you want one?"

## 4. As long as you come home

### El's POV

After Boris had left, Joyce had made pasta for diner, she had also had gotten food so we wouldn't have to eat take-out all the time. During dinner, we had all talked about our day, "So Will how was your day." Joyce had asked, "it was nice I had made a friend and hung out with them during lunch and on the bus ride" "Oh how great, and what about you El," "Ya, I had met a girl in the bathroom and asked if I wanted weed, but like why would I want grass, and also I had met Boris" after I had finished every body looked at me "El, will talk later ya," Joyce had said, but why I didn't do anything wrong right after we had finished diner, Joyce took me to her room and said "So El, what happend in the bathroom" "Well, I had gon in to pee, and when I got out of the stall there was this girl, and so I had said Hi, and she said hey then looked at me and asked me if I wanted weed, but I had said no because why would I want grass", apparently weed was two thing, grass and a drug and when Kotku had asked me if I wanted weed it wasn't the grass she was offering. After that, I had asked Joyce if I could go exploring she had said yes but to be home by 10:00 PM, as I had left the house I had started to walk on the dirt road down to see if there was anything anywhere maybe there were more kids further down, there was sadly no kids but a cool little playground with a swing and a weird look merry go round but with no top and horses, and some monkey bars and a vending machine in a building next to the playground. I didn't really know what to do at a playground, so I had just sat on the swings looking at the sky, for who knows how long but Boris had come and sat in the swing next to me, he was lighting something with a l don't know what but fire had comeout of, I didn'y know what he was doing. so I had asked "what are you doing" he had a mean yet confusing look on his face and had said, "smoking, you want one?" I didn't know what to say but I had said "sure, I guess" because I had then remembered that Hopper used to smoke and Joyce to so I had thought it was ok, he had given it to me but I didn't know what to do with it for i had only seen Joyce and Hopper pull it out and leave, so I had said "I have never smoked before, what do I do with it" he had taken a new cigaret out of box and light that one and just put it between his finger and brought the

cigarette to his mouth breath in and let out smoke, I had done the same thing but after I had inhaled I started coughing, Boris had noticed this and started laugh, so I laughed with him, I had continued to smoke getting better and not cough all the time with Boris till he threw his cigarette on the ground and step on it with his shoe my guess to put out the fire or something, so I had done the same, I was looking back up at the sky when I had heard something being open I had looked to see what it was, Boris had brought a bottle of something, I was curious about what it was so I had asked "What's that in the bottle" "Is drink" he had responded with "Ok, but what's the drink" "Oh, is Vodka," he had started drinking from the bottle before he handed it to me, I didn't know what vodka was, and it has to be ok for me right, I mean if Boris is doing and he knows more than so, ya it ok that I do this, as I took the bottle and taken a small sip and regretted it immediately after I had taken a sip, the taste was so strong it tasted awful, and so I had given the bottle back to Boris and watch how he was able to take big sips and it have no affect on him, "I didn't really get to ask you, Boris but i noticed you don't always say yes but something else or when you met Will you said something different from hi or Hello, why's that", "Well, that because I know 4 languages which are, English, Polish, Ukrainian, and Russia, and some words from other languages just come natural like English, I guess", we had hung out more passing the bottle of Vodka back and forth, and i didn't like the taste of Vodka at first but after the fifth time of drinking from it, it wasn't so bad. Boris and I had started talking some more and Boris started to act more and more different and in a fun way and so had I, guess, we were messing around on the swings and the monkey bars and the roundabout(we were playing the monkey bar I had said let's go to the merry go round, and Boris started laughing and had told me that it was a roundabout, not a merry go round), it wasn't till we had run out of vodka and Boris wanted to go home to get more " El, let us go to my house to get more booze" "what's booze?" I had asked "El, dear child booze is nother word for alcohol, and alcohol is nother word for vodka!!" As he had yelled the word vodka on the top of his lungs, so while laughing I said "shhh there are people here" "Ha! Bullshit El, it's just your family, Xandra and me" I still didn't know who Xandra was next to my friend dead dad girlfriend, so I would to ask him about her later by the time we had made it to our street Boris started singing in another language of course because it didn't sound like English but

on top of that he was singing at the top of his lungs:

“Wszystkie dzieci, nawet źle,  
pogrążone są we śnie,  
a Ty jedna tylko nie.  
A-a-a,a-a-a-a...  
A-a-a-a-a-a-a,  
były sobie kotki dwa.  
A-a-a kotki dwa,  
szarobure-”

But all of a sudden he had stopped and looked at me and just stopped singing, by the time we made it back to Boris's house I had just now remembered I was supposed to be home by 10 pm, I had no clue what time it was, and I wanted it to stay that way. Since I drank the bottle of Vodka with Boris at the playground my mind just felt at ease, when we had gone into Boris's house it had looked nothing like mine, there was an empty room with like a huge door, and across from that was the wall to the stairs then walk a little more down and you go into the kitchen had looked like mine a small little table in the middle and everything else, yet what was funny was that they had two microwaves one over the stove and one near the table, and into there was the living room, it was simple a couch and two chairs and a T.V. It looked nothing like what Joyce or even Mike had there was no big brown box around it just a huge black screen no big antennas either, Boris had dropped the empty bottle of Vodka on the floor and grabbed a new one and grabbed my arm and started running up the stairs and I had gotten a glimpse of the time maybe 9:30 or 9:50 I couldn't tell. As we started going up the stairs Boris started shushing me as if to say be quiet. When we were up the stairs I had noticed, two doors, One closed and another one open, Boris had gone into the room with the door open I guess this was his room, it wasn't as decorated as mine, there were maybe one or two books on the desk an alarm clock, a little tray with burned-out cigarettes and some bottle on the floor, I had wondered where Xandra was and she didn't make him clean up the bottles or the pile of clothes in the very back corner of his room there was also a door my guess leading to the bathroom or it was the other room. I had looked at the alarm clock which had read 9:45, but it didn't matter, mean I was just next door right so, what would be the big deal if I had come back after 10, but I

wasn't truly sure and I guess that showed on my face "hey, El, what's up you seemed stressed" "well Joyce had said that I could go exploring but I would have to be back at the house by 10 and it's already 9:46, but I mean I am just next door so what the big deal right?" "Да, I mean just as long as you come home you will be fine right". I hadn't said anything but just shrugged, with that Boris had opened the second bottle of Vodka, while drinking we were messing around laughing, and by 10 I had seen for a mere second Joyce stick her head outside the house, maybe because it was past ten, but like Boris had said all that matters was that I came home didn't matter what time plus I was just next door. The rest of the nights is a blur, I don't remember what had happened but I woke up to the sound of Boris puking, in the bathroom, I had checked the clock reading 7:30. I had gotten off the floor stand-up, which was a mistake because the room started to feel like it was spinning and my head was killing me. I guess Boris was used to this because after he had finished puking from the sound of it he had gotten out of the bathroom and looked at the clock then at me and started laughing yet, there was nothing to laugh about, but for some strange reason, I had laughed too. We had gotten ready for school. Boris told me just to splash my face with water and then after that, we had both taken an aspirin. And then left the house, when leaving Boris room, the door last night that was closed was now open, When leaving his house I had wondered who would he get to school because Joyce would take me I was planning on stopping by the house to grab my backpack then go to school, but Boris said "just give your bag, then say goodbye, then we can go to school" "Ok ya but what if they ask where I was" "easy just say you were next door" "Ok!, you want to come in with me, Boris" "sure". I had knocked on the door to let someone in the house let me in. After about 2-3 seconds of waiting Jonathan had opened the door with the most angered yet worried look on his face and had yelled "MOM, El's AT THE DOOR!!"

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

Hoped you guys liked this chapter, I may start to post every other week because school starting again but we will see

## 5. The day after

### EL's POV

Right as Jonathan yelled not even ten-second later as I pulled into the house by Joyce. "Where the Hell have you been, I said to be home by 10pm of yesterday!?" Joyce sounded like she was going to cry so to convert her I said: "I was just next door, I just lost track of time I guess". I think that was it since Joyce wasn't talking so I had started to head to my room to get my backpack but, I was pulled back by Joyce, i looked like she was going to say something but stopped before talking again "El,... Why do you smell like alcohol" as she said this she sound up set, witch to me I didn't understand why, so I just thought I would tell her "Oh, ya me and Boris had some last night" "El, how much is some" "I don't know maybe 2 bottles" "Jesus" Joyce looked like she was about to lose it. Yet Jonathan had pulled her over to his side, they talked for a brief moment before Joyce came back to me and said "El, just out of curiosity does your head hurt at all" as a matter of fact it did not as much as before but still "Ya, a little" "Oh, ok well, I am going to let you go to school ya, and after school when you come home you tell me how you feel, ok." "OK sure?" And with that, I went to my room and got my backpack and started out the door before Will had said "Hey, mom's taking us to school remember" "ya, I know but I and Boris are going to school together somehow." He had just nodded and I went outside to meet, Boris. "So, Boris how are we getting to school?" Since next to walking and Joyce driving us, I didn't think there was any other way, "The school bus, El" "oh, ya" I had forgotten about the bus, after about 20 minutes of walking we had made it to the buss somehow and had gotten to school without being late. After we got to school Boris and I when to class, by lunch my stomach and head were killing me. I had met up with him but didn't eat because I felt too bad, of course, I wasn't good at hiding it, "What's wrong with you" Boris said, "I just feel awful", with that the bell had ring and Boris and I went to Mrs. Spirsetskaya's class, it was an ok class I just barely paid attention, by the time class ended I went to the bathroom and had puked on the floor, I as stood there still feeling awful a girl had walked in and then ran out, but a minute later I was puking again, and two people had walked in one said "Hi, sweetie you feeling ok," "No, I feel awful" I

said still feeling like I was going to puke again, I had not remembered what had happened after I had left the bathroom, just remember waking up in a white room and I was on top of this really small bed. I had guess someone called Joyce because there she was talking to someone after Joyce had finished talking she grabbed my backpack and helped me up and walked me to the car, Joyce hadn't said a word in the car until we got home, and she said "so, El, tell me about your day" "my day was awful, I felt sick the whole time" " Uhm" was all she said and then left me alone, I had just played on my bed for the rest of the day doing nothing till Will, and Jonathan came home. By 6ish we ate dinner, and I went straight to bed. By morning my head felt much better, and I didn't feel like puking. I was getting ready for school when Joyce came to my room and sat on my bed, "So El, do you have any idea why you felt sick yesterday?" to be honest I couldn't so I replied with "no, nothing comes to mind". That was it and again she left. By the time I had gotten my school bag and started to get ready to leave with Will, there was a knock on the door. I was the only one around so I had opened the door, to my surprise to see Boris. "Hey El, you ready to go?" "What do you mean?" I said genially confused "To go to school, where else," said Boris. "Right, ya to school, give me a second". I had left the door open but when I found Joyce, I had found her in the kitchen with Jonathan, who was making breakfast. "Hey Joyce, is it okay if I go with Boris to school?", "yes, it's fine El," So with that, I left the kitchen and went outside with Boris. When I came out he seemed startled or something. We started walking down the street when Boris started to say "I see you're feeling better than yesterday, да" "Ya, I mean it's great when you don't feel like you want to puke" I had responded, plus not only that but your head also not hurting all the time. "So El, if you're up for it you want to hang out at the playground again tonight", "I would love to... But I don't think Joyce would be okay with it" after I had said that I saw a small look of disappointment on his face but as fast as it came it quickly disappeared. By the time we had made it to school, Boris seemed happy, "El, there is someone I want you to meet, she is a good friend of mine, wait here" I had done what he had asked me to do. After about a minute or two Boris came back with a girl, I had not recognized her until I saw her up close "El meet, Koutku, Koutku meet El,". It wasn't till after Boris had said Koutku that I remembered who she was, the girl who offered me weed. "Hi, Koutku" I didn't

know what to say cuz I didn't know her that well, "hey" was all that she had said, all three of us started to talk a little more manly just me and Boris she didn't seem into talking. I found out that Boris and Koutku were dating but broke up, but then got back together again. After they told me this it reminded me of Mike and our 'relationship', It had been like three days since I talked to him, I guess I was so deep into my thought that I hadn't noticed that the bell had rung or that fact that Boris was calling my name, "Hey El, El, El," "What?" I had responded with. "I had said we will see you at lunch" "Ya, okay", during school I had thought back to what Joyce was asking me, which was what could have made me sick, I had thought of two things

1. The Pasta Joyce made
2. Something I took at Boris

By the time school ended, Boris and I took the bus home and when we made it to our houses we went our separate ways. I had gone up to my room to talk to Mike, or at least try to call him. I grabbed my walkie-talkie out of my closet and pulled the antenna back up because the last time I used it I put the antenna down, I had said "Hey Mike, it's El if you're not busy we could talk, over" "..... Hey, El, how you, been, over" "I have been good Mike, how about you, over" ".. ya, it's been okay, I miss you,.... and I so do the rest of the Party, over" "Ya, I miss them a lot too over" Mike and I talked for hours until he had to go because his mom just finished making diner, which was around the time Joyce had come home. While Joyce was making dinner, I had tried to finish some of the homework but didn't understand it, so I quickly gave that up. By 7ish, everyone finished the dinner that Joyce made. After we all helped clean up, I went to my room and Joyce followed me. She had knocked on my door before coming in and sitting down on my bed. "So, El you have had the whole day to think, can you think of anything that might have gotten you sick" I had this time so I said, " Yes, I believe it could have been the pasta you made for dinner a couple of nights ago or maybe something I had at Boris's house." "Well, sweetie, why you felt sick was because you drank 2 bottles of Vodka, now... El, you shouldn't be drinking until you 21" "But why do I have to wait until I am 21" I had asked, "Well, that is because one it's agents the law and two your brain isn't fully developed and when drinking it can slow or

damaged that presses, but not only that by you drink around 2 bottles of vodka you're putting your life in danger, by this I mean you can get alcohol poisoning, you get this by drink too much alcohol and if you drink too much alcohol you can die, okay so from now on do you promise not to drink until your 21 and if you chose to drink before your 21 at least do it with friends like Mike, or Max or even Will or Jonathan, or Me” I had thought about what Joyce had said and if I didn’t want to feel sick like that ever again so I had promised. But before she could go I had asked her “But Joyce it sounds like drinking is bad so why would Boris do it” “Honestly, El I don’t know, there could be a million reasons why he does it, but I bet if you asked him he would probably tell you” and after that, she had left, I had thought about Boris and why he would what to feel the way I had felt because judging, by the way, he drank the Vodka that wasn’t his first time but also how he didn’t feel as bad as I did. I had tried to sleep but couldn’t because I kept thinking why... Why would Boris drink if it makes you feel awful, plus does he know it’s against the law, and if I asked would he tell me why he drank?

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

Hey guys sorry for the wait, hope you guys liked the chapter

## 6. That class

### Notes for the Chapter:

Hey guys sorry I haven't posted in a while school was keeping me busy most of the time, but now that I am done I should start to post more regularly again

### Boris POV

After El and I split up after the bus ride home, I started to go up to my room and saw Xandra home, for this was strange, she was still supposed to be working for another 2 hours. "Xandra what are you doing here your suppose to still be at work." After I had received no response I had gone to see if she overdosed or something but she was only asleep with Pepto Bismol in her right hand and an empty wine glass in the other. I didn't need anything from her so I let her sleep and went up to my room. As I walked in my room, it smelled like smoke and alcohol from last night, looking back on that night reminded me of the fun times I had with Theo, of course, we didn't have to worry about Xandra or anything cuz most of the time it was just me and Theo who was home. After trying to remember if I had homework or not cuz without Theo to cheat on for the homework, I started to do less and less work in class. I had done the same thing as always, throw my backpack to the side pick up the Idiot, and light a cigarette and re-read the book. By 6ish, I went down to see if Xandra made dinner, but from the looks of it she wasn't home, I called her name a couple of times and even went into her room, and still didn't find her, so I was on my own for dinner, which I didn't mind because I could have a great delicious I like to call "Bread and Sugar" with a shot of vodka. After I cleaned up, I didn't know what to do for a long time, it was 7:30ish so I guess I already missed the bus to take me to the strip mall, and I was out of drugs I would have to get more from Koutku. So I had gone to sleep at a normal time sober and not high for the first time in a long time. I had gotten up the next day around 6:50 so that meant I would have to go to school, it was one of the things Theo and I agreed on, if we woke up earlier than 8:30-9ish we would have to go to school. By 7:34 I was walking to the bus, when El, came up beside me, "Hey Boris" while she said this I notice she

was fidgeting with her fingers digging her nails into one another, "What's up, El" "Did you know that it's against the law to drink until your 21" Well, of course, I knew this who the hell didn't "yes I do know" "Oh" she said and she looked like she was re-think what she had to say, "Can I ask you a question" "depends on the question", "Why do you drink Boris" why did I drink I could tell her the truth or "I drink....." I had stopped, "Boris, you can tell me cause friends don't lie" Friends don't lie, who told her that, what fantasy was she living in of course friends lie, "who told you that shit, of course, friends lie," "What, no friends.. they don't lie to each other" "So, your telling me there is nothing your keeping from me" that seemed to shut her up, but of course it wouldn't be forever, "so your keeping secrets from me," "Yes, El, I am as you are keeping secrets from me, and that's how it's going to be somethings we tell people and some things we never tell", as I was telling her this she seemed hurt as if everything she has ever know was a lie, I felt bad for what I did, but why, we weren't really that good of friends, but at times if felt like a had known her forever, by the time we had reached the bus, I got an idea, "if your not busy after school we could go to the strip mall and get some stuff" Xandra and I needed groceries from the store anyway, "um, it depends on where we're going, and for how long". I had thought for a minute, then the bus had arrived, so we both got on "we would just go to like the store I get some stuff... for Xandra, and I don't know how long maybe an hour or so" but who gives a shit for how long we're gone for. "Um.... I guess I could go with you" "cool". Because some kids liked to take their fucking sweet time getting in the bus, we got to school late, and for that, I didn't have any time to see Koutku, so my drugs would have to wait until after school, great, with that I thought this day couldn't get any worse, boy was I fucking wrong.

Social Studies,

that's the one alright, we were told about 3 days ago or so that we would learn about art from the Renaissance, I hadn't paid too much attention to it until she had said: "and another painting we will be learning about is The Goldfinch by, Carel Fabritius" after that I had made it my plan to skip the day we learn about....that, but of course because El, and I were hanging out of the past couple of days the lesson had slipped my mind.

I had spotted on the board a picture of the Goldfinch, and that did it for me, I felt sick, with Theo in the back of my mind showing me the painting on Thanksgiving, us both drunk and a little high, have the time of our lives. I had thought back to those time we would be in Theo's room and I would want to see it again, but of course I didn't for I don't think Theo knew what he did, and so I kept it that way, months after, Thanksgiving and a meeting Koutku, I did it, I stole the painting, while Theo was with his dad. And even now I still regret not telling him or ever giving it back to him, maybe.... Maybe I became so empty after Theo had left was because I took something from him, something so important, beautiful, something made of light, and I...I never told him, nor did I give it back when I had the chance, and with that class had ended, and I was out the door, feeling so sick, that I puked

Fuck Social Studies

### **Author's Note:**

I hope you guys liked it let me know if I should continue in the comments. Also let me know if I should make Eleven and Boris date because I am debating whether or not I should.